The Adirondack Eagle

Parents' Day Issue

August 3, 1940

THE ADIRONDACK EAGLE

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Paul Randau
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John Barclay

Welcome

Mrs. Brown, the Campers, and the Staff extend a most hearty welcome to all the parents and friends of Adirondack Camp. We are a larger family than last year and have just finished the most successful first month in many a year.

We cordially invite all our friends to thoroughly inspect the camp and to take part in the program that has been arranged for your entertainment and enjoyment this week-end.

We are admittedly conceited about our campers and the camp in general and we are very proud of the progress made this first month. Our one regret is that the week-end tends to remind us that the summer is half over and that all too soon we shall have to pack our duffles, ship our paddles and return to white man's civilization. However, now for the fun and may everyone participate.

Joe Cronan.

ADIRONDACK CAMP 1940

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William H. McGraw
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A Trip To Bannard's Inlet

By MIKE RICHARDS

Two Sundays ago, the Junior Camp went to Bannard's Inlet. We started about 3 P. M. The water was very rough. We went in the big white boats. We landed there and then we ate some blue berries. After that we went for a swim, but figuring that the water was very shallow, we didn't dive. We had a good swim. When we came to our boats we found them full of water so we had to empty them.

Tennis

With the courts in better condition than they have been in recent years, the tennis enthusiasts are having a banner year. The biggest problem has not been to find someone to play with, but rather to find some court to play on.

In the matches played with other camps so far, the scores have been very close, with the Intermediate team of Lynch, Gilmour, Albee, McGovern and Johnson winning one match from Forest Lake and dropping a 3-2 match to Timlo. The Senior team of Babcock, Oldham, Maude, Ryder and Van Pelt lost to Timlo after earning a moral tie with Forest Lake when rain prevented Archie Oldham from finishing the tieing match, when he was ahead. Against Forest Lake, Gilmour played a very fine match, as did the Intermediate double team of Albee and McGovern. Archie Oldham scored a stunning and decisive victory at the first singles againt Timlo, and Coit Johnson, playing 3rd singles for the Intermediates, distinguished himself for his fine playing.

The names of Castles and Taylor are at the head of their respective Senior and Intermediate ladders, but some of the boys further down have begun to climb and promise the leaders stern competition during the month of August.

Most of the players have their games fairly well tuned up now, and the awarding of coups should progress at a fast pace for the next few weeks.

Dan Nash.

The All Day Ride

By DICK McKEE

We started on July 19th at 9:30 A. M. We went to Lake George Camp. I rode "Harlequin." We went very fast. The scenery was beautiful. We went through a lot of water. We went past two houses where two old women live and they are sisters and they never speak to each other. We saw one woman.

Meet With Forest Lake Camp

By ARCHIE OLDHAM

On a pleasant July day, Camp Timlo invaded the peace and quiet of Adirondack to battle with the Blue and White in baseball, softball, ten-

(Continued on page 6)

Swimming

Unusual cold weather this month has prohibited the expected amount of all-round swimming. The regular morning and afternoon swim periods have been held each day, however, with the length of the periods depending on the temperature of the air and the water and the weather conditions. Many instruction and test periods have been held as usual, during activity periods. Two inter-camp meets with Forest Lake Camp and Camp Timlo have helped to keep the swimming enthusiasm high. Participation has also been furthered by two Blue-White meets so far.

During the first week most test periods were devoted to the passing of distance swims. Many boys have managed to obtain their swimming coups, among whom are Tommy Hoving, Teddy Lewis, Mike Richards, Clifford Brokaw, Gus Weddell, John Pagenstecher,, Jim Bryan, Peter Wilkinson, George Buchanan, John Barclay, Bill de Rham, Neil Chase, Sandy Bowers, Bill St. Lawrence, B. Potter and Jack Castles.

Outstanding swimmers in the inter-camp meets with Forest Lake and Timlo were Jack Castles, Arnold Van Pelt, Laurie Dennett, Gene Kline and Lloyd Gilmour in the Senior group, and Neil McConnell, Jimmy Todd, Peter Wilkinson and Clifford Brokaw.

The desire to improve abilities and pass coups has been fine so far this summer, with most every boy doing his part in swimming. The diving helmet has arrived and will be in use shortly. This is always a big water event and usually every boy in camp permitted to dive, will make an attempt to see the water underworld. Red Cross Life Saving and Swimming Tests are under way and from all appearances most half the camp is interested in taking home some Red Cross award.

Lee Sunday.

How We Went And Came Back From Ticonderoga

By COIT JOHNSON

First we went down to the canoe dock and got ready. Then the Blue canoe went out while the White canoe had to wait for two of its passengers who had gone to get paddles. Finally we got started and caught up with the Blue canoe.

We rounded Anthony's Nose and paddled until we came to a beach where we had a swim. We were now half way to Ti.

Well, everything went along smoothly until we passed some reeds. As we were coming to dock some old bolts from an old dock stuck up and Dan Nash avoided ane bolt while hitting another. We finally landed, but a big hole was ripped in the bottom of the White canoe.

Coming back some boys rode in the canoe and some rode in the car. And that is our exploit to Ti.

The Junior Blue-White Competition

By JOHN RANDAU

The first Blue-White softball game was won by the Whites with a score of 4-2. The second softball game the Blues won. It was a free scoring game played fairly well, the score being something like 15-11. The next advent was a hardball game very well played. The Whites won with a close score of 5-4. The next contest was a swimming meet which the Blues won, 22-19. The meet consisted of a free style swim, the backstroke, dive and a tug-of-war. The Blues won the tug-of-war with a score of 2-1. The last advent so far was the Animal Hunt, which the Whites won with a very high score of 155-66.

Canoeing

The echo from the first morning's reveille had just lost itself in the surrounding mountains when the canoe dock was crowded with Intermediates and Seniors anxious to take their first tests. Camp had begun and canoeing was off to a racing start.

During the first two weeks nearly half the Intermediates and nearly all Seniors, having passed their quarter mile swim test, tried their hands at canoe tests. Due to the enacting requirements necessitated by the obvious hazard of canoeing, very few boys received coups during the first three weeks; without exception, however, all who were qualified passed the important tip-over tests, required of would-be canoeists.

At the writing of this article, canoeing is still holding the interest of a large number of boys. Many boys, both Intermediates and Seniors are on the verge of receiving their coups, while Neil McConnell, an Intermediate, is working for his second coup. Every period during the day finds a large group out for practice and instruction, while those who are unable to find time during the day, are out on the water during the free period after supper.

During the remainder of the summer, boys will continue working for their coups and the Juniors, who up to this point have not had much of a whack at canoeing, will be given a chance to show their stuff. These younger members of the camp have taken war canoe trips which will grow progressively longer as the boys become acclimated.

The big event of the canoe season, the Blue and White Canoe Meet, scheduled for the early weeks of August, is being awaited for with great anticipation and preparation.

Bill Bannard,
Bill McGraw.

The Junior Trip To Bannard's Inlet

By PAUL RANDAU

On Sunday, July 14, 1940, the Juniors went down the lake in rowboats. It started out when we were getting ready. We were all fussing with oars, oarlocks, and boats. When some of us were all ready in the boat we had to change boats. This went on for about seven minutes. We finally got started. The water was very rough. Sometimes we would stroke so hard we would fall back on the bottom of the boat. Lee Sunday's oarlocks were very clumsy; in fact they were stuck. After all this we finally got to where we were going, "Bannard's Inlet." They say a man was murdered there in a shack. We went in swimming and the water was very warm. When we were ready to go home, we found most of the boats filled with water. We finally emptied them and started off. We were going with the wind now and it was very easy going. We finally got back in one piece. (I don't see how we did it).

When My Father Was In Camp

By CRAIG HURST

When my father went to camp he went for twelve years and he came up on the boat. His mother gave him some cookies. When the boat landed, his trunk fell off and the cookies got all wet. So he took the cookies out on a rock to get dry, but they never got dry so he threw them away.

Coups And Credits

The Editorial Board of the "Eagle" wishes to express its gratitude to all those who have contributed to this issue of the paper. In almost every case, the articles handed in were good enough to print, but when several articles, each dealing with the same subject, were submitted, it was necessary to make a choice. Other articles which were good, but which were too long, we are saving to appear in the Final Banquet issue at the end or August.

Therefore, those boys who submitted an article which was not printed in this issue, may win a coup by writing another article for the next "Eagle," choosing a more original subject and writing it in a more original way.

Those awarded coups in Journalism are as follows:

Coit Johnson, Dick Tucker, "Twig" Bryant, Archie Oldham, John Randau, Dick McKee, Craig Hurst, Leigh Gerstenberger, Augus Smith, Edward Albee, Teddy Lewis, Paul Randau, John Barclay, Richard Edmondson, Lloyd Gilmour, Duncan MacLean.

Those awarded a credit are as follows: Lloyd Georgeson, Robert Dtye, James Leslie, Billy Becker and William Kerchof.

Campers

Albee
Babcock
Barclay
Beaty
Becker
Bowers
Boyd
Brokaw
Bryan, B.
Bryan, J.
Buchanan
Castles
Chase
Cooper
Dennett
DeRham
Dix
Dodge
Drye
Earl
Edmondson, D.
Edmondson, R.
Ericsson
Garey
Gayley
Georgeson
Gerstenberger
Gilmour
Goddard
Gregor
Hamersly
Haywood
Hoving
Hurst, C.
Hurst, G.
Johnson
Joyce
Kerchof
Kline
Lecour
Leisure
Leslie
Lewis
Lynch
Maclean
Marsh
Matthews
Maude
Maxwell
McAllister
McConnell
McGovern
McGraw
McKee
Mooney
Oldham
Pagenstecher
Philip
Porter
Potter
Randau, J.
Randau, P.
Rheinstein
Richards
Robinson
Rosch
Ryder
Schwab
Schultz
Scott
Short
Smith, D.
Smith, A.
St. Lawrence
Swett
Taylor
Todd
Tucker
Van Pelt
Varlet
Voorhees
Wedell
Williams
Wilkinson
Wood
Woodward
Von Drakestein

The Intermediate Black Mountain Trip

By LEIGH GERSTENBERGER

Tomorrow is the Intermediate Black Mountain Trip. Almost all the boys in Intermediate Camp are going. We all hope the weather will be very good. The Senior Black Mountain Trip came back a few days ago and they had a very nice trip. Most of the boys are very eager to go.

Last Minute Report On Senior Camp

By "TWIG" BRYANT

The main event in Senior Camp has been the Black Mountain Trip. Everyone in Senior Camp expected to go, but "Nurse" MacLean kept four boys here at camp for different reasons. The trip was expected to get off about half an hour after breakfast, but because there was a small mix-up about food, it didn't get off until after eleven.

They got a warm send-off from Sign Point. The cannon was shot off and there were several cheers such as the "Locomotive" and the "Camp Song."

The party of canoes proceeded rapidly down to the former site of Lake George Camp, six miles away, where lunch was eaten. They had a pretty good lunch, too, I hear.

Then they proceeded to Floating Battery Island, nine miles from Lake George Camp, having stopped at Huletts for ice cream and candy. They spent the night at Floating Battery and the next morning they paddled down to Camp Mohican, where the trail up the mountain starts. The boys climbed up the six miles, and upon reaching the top they went up in the Forest Ranger's tower in order to get a better view of the surrounding territory.

The party then started down the mountain and returned to Floating Battery where they again spent the night.

The next day they paddled all the way back to camp, making only one stop. They were welcomed back to camp by all the other campers.

Bad Luck

By JOHN BARCLAY

Mr. Wiedemann, Jackie's father, went for a jolly little spin in his outboard after claiming he fixed it. Unfortunately it refused to perk five minutes after he started. Luckily, he evidently expected a breakdown and was equipped with oars. After a few minutes he reached shore with a broken-down motor and sore arms.

Afterwards Jackie was heard to say that an outboard was not made to run like a movie projector.

Awiskani

The first Awiskani this year was held on Totem Pole Point where the new campers had a chance to observe the customs of the ceremony and watch the awarding of the Bronze, Silver and Gold coups to last year's Eagle braves. The most important event of the evening was the awarding of the Gold Eagle head-bands to Ted Maude, Bill McGraw and Clayton Ryder. These three braves are now members of the Chief's council.

The second Awiskani was held in the newly enlarged council ring, which, through the efforts of most of the Staff and many of the campers, can now seat the whole tribe in one unit. It is hoped that by the end of the summer the council seats will be painted and decorated with Indian designs. At this ceremony, new pathfinders were also initiated into the tribe.

The third Awiskani was held around the Totem Pole because of rain, but was quite successful due to the efforts of Cabin 5 Intermediates, which entertained the council with a play entitled "Little Bear."

The Chief's council this year includes Chief Art Lundberg, "Story Teller," Frank Woods, Medicine Man Bill Bannard and Gold Eagle braves Ryder, Garey, Gerstenberger, McGraw and Maude. It is sincerely hoped that a new record may be set in the number of coups awarded and may Awiskani's peace be yours.

Art Lundberg.

Sailing

During the first month of the summer, sailing has managed to get well under way. Tests for coups have been passed by many boys and some boys have completed parts of the tests and will be ready to claim their coups shortly.

Six boys have earned the opportunity to sail in the sailboat races at Friend's Point Saturday afternoons. Eddie Lynch and Cliff Brokaw have made the best showing in the races so far, finishing 57 seconds behind the winner. A little more practice and experience on the boys' part should see them winning many races.

Later in the season, there will be intra-camp races for everyone who has passed his Intermediate coup. These proposed races should provide plenty of fun and thrills for everyone.

Dick Ellis.

My Trip

By ANGUS SMITH

I got up at 5 o'clock in the morning, went down and had breakfast. Then we went to the train and soon we left the station. We arrived in London at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, we came from Prestine and made the trip in good time. That night I got on the boat train for Ireland, we got off this train at midnight, and then we took the boat for Ireland, I forget the name of the boat, but it was Irish. By we I mean my Mother, Hugo, and I.

This boat was only four or five times as big as a tug boat, and there were a lot of children my age on the boat. They were all going to the Washington for the trip to America. We got in Ireland at 7:30 in the morning, took a train to Gauldway. That night we took a tender onto the boat Washington, which is a huge boat. The next morning I woke up and found out that my Mother was quite sick; of course this made quite a lot of confusion. So Hugo and I had to do everything alone without the help of our Mother. We had to do a lot of exploring that day to seek out the places on the boat. We made quite a few friends right away on the boat. The next day my Mother was well, but Hugo had a cold, Hugo is my younger brother. The next day I got sick after Hugo. I had a cold, and I still have this cold.

There were about 800 children on the Washington, most of them were Americans but some were English, and they were all happy to be going home again to the United States. Almost everyone had a cold on the trip, or indigestion. So it was not too pleasant a trip and the doctor was very busy.

We did not take off for America until after the second day, the reason was that all the tenders were bringing more children out to the boat and the tenders could only come out to the boat when it was high tide, so we were long in getting started.

The trip only took 5 days and it usually takes 7 days, but the Captain wanted to get home soon, so he kept full speed ahead all the time. The sea was very calm all the time and we did not have much sea-sickness.

The last day we got up at 5 o'clock and had to show all our papers. This took 5 hours and we did not leave the boat until 10 o'clock. In the meantime the boat was coming into New York. We went up on deck and saw a little tug come out from shore and the Captain shouted through a megaphone to hold off until 9 o'clock. The reason for this was that the New York police could not arrive until 9 o'clock to help direct the passengers. I think these few police are rather lazy. I was very happy to be back in the United States again and to be able to come to Adirondack Camp this summer. Now I must end. Thank you.

The Sinking Of The "Queen Mary"

By DICK TUCKER

I am going to tell of the sinking of the camp's famous boat, the "Queen Mary." It is the outboard motorboat.

We had just come in from Ti and we had all the groceries for supper. We got into the "put-put" and stared back to camp from the Trail Dock. The lake was very rough and there was a strong wind blowing.

As we neared a place opposite the Nature Cabin, the boat started to fill with water. More water came in and finally the whole boat sank right under us.

We had eggs, which sank to the bottom, bananas which sank, and it was funny to see the melons and bread, etc., floating on the surface.

Well, the first thing we did was to swim for shore. We landed and made straight for Mrs. Brown's cabin. There we changed our clothes and came down to watch Joe salvage the boat and the motor. (Ed. Note: As if the whole thing were worth saving). We came out later in a canoe and Joe dove for the eggs, three dozen of which he got back. We got some melons and made a good supper out of what we had, after all.

Senior Cabin Three's Mascot

By RICHARD EDMONDSON

Senior Cabin Three can boast of being the only cabin in camp that has a mascot. It is a brown rabbit named Peter. Nobody knows whether Peter is a male or female, but we call him a "he." He is a very tame rabbit and when we let him out of his cage and let him loose in the cabin to give him exercise, he hops all over the beds and trunks. Peter really belongs to "Twig" Bryan, but everybody in the cabin wishes they owned him.

Meet With Forest Lake Camp

(Continued from Page 2)

nis, rifle and swimming. The Green and White of Timlo had a prosperous morning, crushing the Adirondack netmen with a blitzkrieg of net shots that left their foes flat-footed.

The Intermediate dropped the softball 10-9, a heartbreaker, but it was the same Intermediates who saved the morning when Neil McConnell waved all fish aside and came home with the bacon for the Intermediate swimming team. The Green and White, however, had yet to feel the claws of the "Eagle" and they soon found that the Adirondack braves were good for more than claiming coups in Nature.

So came the climax and quite a climax it was for the Senior baseball was slated to be the deciding event. Ted Maude took the mound for the home forces, as opposed by "Sonny" of Timlo. It was the former who was the first to be nicked for a run, but when the Adirondack pitcher did get warmed up, he had little trouble with the opposition.

In the meanwhile, "Sonny" was finding the plate easily, but easy come, easy go, and when "Ace" Castles doubled and Ted Maude singled, the Blue and White steam roller started and didn't stop until the visitors had been flattened by the score of 4-3.

Athletics

Athletics at Adirondack this season started the second day of camp. Playing baseball, basketball and badminton, eighty boys from the three camps romped up and down the ballfield from after inspection until retreat. As the season has progressed, we have chosen boys to represent the camp in inter-camp meets. Twelve Seniors and fourteen Intermediates were chosen for the various teams.

In our first inter-camp meet we played host to Camp Timlo. The baseball team was victorious in one of the closest and smartest ball games ever played at Adirondack. The winning score was 4-3.

One of our mainstays, Ted Maude, pitched a two hit game, using a sharp breaking curve and a change of pace to good advantage. Jack Castles was our hitting star with three doubles in three consecutive tries at the bat. Archie Oldham was, as usual, the fielding star of the day. All Adirondack is proud of the fine brand of skill and sportsmanship our boys showed in beating Timlo.

Many boys are striving for their athletic coups. The manner in which they are passing their tests leads one to believe that the number of coups given out will exceed those given out last year.

Hal McCullough.

Life With Bother, or Headquarter Headaches;

These he is—see? Right behind that pile of wet bath towels, sweaters, dirty socks, baseballs, gloves, warped Badminton rackets, and Juniors, that somehow are always in the Lost and Found Department. He's writing those 1's, 2's, 3's and 4's in that big black book—it seems that he's always doing that — and nobody seems to know why. He's a rare creature—the only one in Camp—he's called a secretary. Let's watch him...

"Alright, fellas, come on, I asked you nicely a cuplea times before; I'll give you THREE to get out—ONE, TWO, you too, McAllister, Ouch! put that paddle back Jackie, THREE! 'Clang - Clang!' Adirondack Camp; What? Alright, I'll send it right over. Johnny! Johnny Garey! Boat. Glenburnie Dock! No, Dick, the mail hasn't come in yet. She's probably forgotten about you anyway. Hey, where's the key to the Store box? I bet those Aides hocked it again. I do Joe—but they always find it no matter where I hide it. Sorry Kerchof, but we're all out of blanket pins—yeh, I guess you're right, we're always out of blanket pins. No, Joe. I didn't see your green pen—ask Barney. O. K. Hal, just write it down on the pad. 'Clang-Clang' Adirondack Camp, Oh, hello Don—yeh, right away, as soon as the boat comes back from Glenburnie. Just a minute, Joe. As soon as I get the carbon in the machine. Will it be long or short? No, St. Lawrence, you got all the candy that YOU should have on allowance night. I don't suppose that I'll ever get a letter spaced right. ...' is taking part in every phase of Camp activity...' I'm sorry, Gus, but I'm busy..."If I can assist you in any further..." No, Gus, you'll have to wait until Ed gets back from Ti—over at Hague—Do you spell 'sincerely' with an 'ely' or an 'ly'? Sorry, Bruce but I didn't find those pictures, yet. Yep, I'll keep my eyes open for them. (if I can after last night). Hey, Blitzkrieg, How're the Dodgers doing. Oh-h-h ....'bling-bling' Hello, Yes, Mrs. MacLean. WHAT? I typed 'watch warts bleeding?' Well wasn't that what you wrote in your fine Spencerian hand? Oh! You wrote 'watch teeth brushing'? O. K. I'll fix it up for you. That's the last carton Hal. What do you do, eat them? Alright, I'll charge it. Do you want a small envelope or a large one? But I'll have to fold it differently then. Yep, Hank, that's five more Hersheys. Let's see...Smith, Archery, 3-4; What d'ya want now? You fellas should be at your activities. Well, you can claim your coups at Retreat on Awiskani Night. The files are 15c Oliver. Over in the top draw, Lee. Well, that's where the pins should be. O. K. Own up J. P. Mooney. Where are they? Well, next time ask, if you want to make an airplane; Hey, Johnny Babs. Did you get a blue letter in the mail? Keep out Tucker! I know, but no mail for you fellows until rest period. 'Clang-Clang,' yes, operator, we did complain about the phone, it sounds like a riveting machine, but it hasn't got the same rhythm. Well, he's 'fixed it' three times already. Alright, good bye. Yep, I hope so, Bill, maybe we can get the car; but YOU had better ask for it. Over there on the spring, Art. Let's see ...Blue-White Baseball: Beaty, 1, 2, Bryan, 1, 2, Gerstenberger, 1,... Come on, Tucker, leave that mail alone. Maybe the Camels are in the paper box, Bill. But Joe has the key. He'll get it at rest period, Tuck. Gerstenberger, 2,. No, but you can shoot the cannon this afternoon, Paul, I've already promised Buchanan. Well, he wants the shell, too. 'Clang-Clang' Adirondack Camp. Hey, Joe. Somebody from New York is calling Frank - somebody - or - other, you'd better take it. No, the laundry's coming in tomorrow, Dan. It should be in the athletic box across the field if you can't find it here, McCulli. Oh, John, have you seen that 'T-Square'? No, Roy sent it back. Just a minute Marsh, No. No allowances until Monday. Please, Jimmy, stop fiddlin' with that stapling machine; O. K. fellas, I'll give you THREE to get out. ONE, TWO, SMACK! ! Let's see, Blue - White Baseball. Maclean, 1, 2, Potter, 1, 2, etc., etc...They say he has his fingers on the pulse and heart-beat of the Camp. Wouldn't you think he'd be vein? It's the clearing house of information—but it's never clear.. Oh, Gosh. It's raining again.

Boating

From the opening day of camp, Boating has proved to be a very popular sport. Much interest has been shown in it by the campers both during activity periods of instruction and tests and during the free periods after supper.

There has been no team competition to date in boating, but there has been much practice for the events which will occur in the near future. The Annual Blue-White Boat Meet will take place in August, as will the races for the Roberts and Palmer Rowboat Cups. The former cup is given to the members of the Junior cabin that has the best rowboat team of that camp, while the Palmer Cup is awarded to the best in Intermediate Camp.

A system of boating tests or requirements has been drawn up ranging in degree of difficulty. They may be taken after the necessary instruction.

Among the Juniors, John Randau is now the leading oarsman, having successfully completed all of the Senior and Intermediate tests as well as the Junior tests. Other Juniors who have evinced much interest in boating and who have shown rapid progress include Walter Schwab, John Pagenstecher, Oliver Gayley, Gus Weddell and Jackie. In Intermediate Camp, two campers, Drew Smith and Davis Phillip, have passed all their Intermediate tests, while not far behind are Jim Bryan, Dave Dodge, Bobby McAllister and Cliff Brokaw. In the Senior tests, Bruce Haywood and Lloyd Georgeson are leading their camp at present.

Hal McGraw.

Nature Study At Adirondack Camp

The nature program at camp this year is very nearly identical with that of last year. Every phase of nature work that might be of interest to the boy is considered and he may earn coups in many different branches. The work is divided into three groups, the Juniors, Intermediates and Seniors. In the Junior group there is a possibility of earning five coups, one in the catching and identifying of various common insects, one in collecting and labelling tree leaves, one in animal study, one in the study of rocks, and one for a field trip. In the Intermediate group there is a possibility of earning eleven coups which includes the same type of work as the Junior but considerably more advanced. The same is true of the Senior requirements which include all of the above and leaf printing, leaf photography, soil testing, tree labelling, tree census, making a nature trail and quite a number of interesting and worthwhile projects.

The interest in the program has been very keen and all three groups are assembling various kinds of material for permanent collection. You will find tags on trees around the camp property which will tell you the name of the tree and a few interesting words about it. The nature trail has been laid out and work has begun on it. We expect to have a fine collection of insects and a great variety of leaf prints, etc., by the end of the camp season.

Hank Alderfer.

Intermediate Overnight Trip To Beaver Lodge

By EDWARD ALBEE

Intermediate cabins 4 and 5 took an overnight trip to Beaver Lodge on Thursday, July 18th. We spent the night there and then came home in time for the morning swim. Gordon Hamersley and Julian Earl rowed over with the duffle bags and food. Under the guidance of Frank Woods and Roy Swan we started to hike over. We arrived a little after the rowboat. We made a fire and then had supper, which was very good. Then we got our beds down. After an hour, our group went in for a moon-light dip. After a thrilling story, told by Frank Woods, we went to bed. After a peaceful night of sleep, we woke up. Then we had a breakfast of bacon and eggs. We put our beds back in our duffle bags. Then we had a swim and after that he hiked home.

A Game

By TEDDY LEWIS

One day the Junior had a hunt. What you did was to find pieces of paper that had points on them. Mike Richards and I got the most. The Whites won.

A REMINDER . . .

Another issue of "The Adirondack Eagle" will appear at the banquet August 25th.

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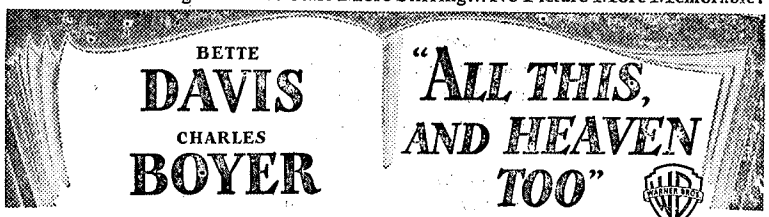
Ticonderoga, N. Y.

No Love More Poignant... No Stars More Stirring... No Picture More Memorable!



with Jeffrey Lynn • Barbara O'Neil • Virginia Weidler • Henry Daniell
Walter Hampden • George Coulouris • An ANATOLE LITVAK Production
A WARNER BROS.-First Nat'l Picture • Screen Play by Casey Robinson • Music by Max Steiner

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